

Sketch

Volume 7, Number 2

1940

Article 15

Chant of the Hoe

Richard N. Mason*

*Iowa State College

Copyright ©1940 by the authors. *Sketch* is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).
<http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch>

it was gone, leaving a great lonely emptiness. Mom's head dropped forward into her hands, and her first sob broke the stillness of the night.

Chant of the Hoe

Richard N. Mason

Sci. Sr.



Chop dat cotton.
Chop dat cotton.
Squash dat weevil—
Cut his fuzzie
On de groun'.
Dere's another, an' another—
Get 'em all, get 'em all.
Weevil get dat cotton,
Cain't make no cotton.
Make no cotton,
Sho' will starve.
Chop dat cotton.
Chop dat cotton.
Sun, beat ma back
An' beat dat groun'
An' beat dis cotton all aroun'.
Ain't no sun, ain't no cotton;
Ain't no cotton, ain't no grub;
Ain't no grub, sho' will starve.
Chop dat cotton.
Chop dat cotton.